

## JUST UNLOADED

The finest car of Potatoes that we have seen for a long while. They are pure white stock and large, from a Potato country. Better try them.

## Another Snap

A Dakota Flour Mill has shipped us a car of Choice Patent Flour and wants us to sell it for them, and they want us to sell the first fifty barrels at \$1.25 per sack. So here goes, you can get it for \$1.25 as long as the 50 barrels last. You better catch onto snaps.

**SPAFFORD & COLE.**

## Big Reduction Sale

25 per cent discount on all our Overcoats

20 per cent discount on all our Suits

Now is the time to purchase if you desire to save money. Our stock of Overcoats and men's clothing is the largest and most complete in the city. We wish to clear our shelves of the winter goods and offer some wonderful bargains. Drop in and see them.

## THE CITY CLOTHING STORE

CHAS. FREDRICKSON, Proprietor.

## Lewis Hardware Co.,

Dealers in

Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Crockery,  
Glassware and Dishes.

Wagons, Carriages, Cutters, Sleighs,

Farm Machinery of all Kinds,

Paints, Oils, Building Material, Etc.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN

## Painting, Interior and Exterior

That's my  
everything  
with neat  
us for quick service.

We Never Disappoint!

G. P. ALEXANDER

### Christ. Roepcke,

MANUFACTURER OF

Heavy and Light Harness,

Prices from \$22 to \$24, strictly  
hand made.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE

DAVENPORT STREET

### LAW

REAL ESTATE LOANS,  
INSURANCE.

The above lines are covered at the  
agency of

PAUL BROWNE

### LETTER FROM PANAMA.

The following letter was received from Geo. A. Whitney formerly of this city and now in the government service at the Isthmus of Panama. Mr. and Mrs. Whitney have many friends here who will no doubt be glad to hear from them. The letter was mailed at Cristobal Jan. 24th and reached Rhinelander Feb. 10th, ten days later:

Cristobal, Canal Zone,  
Jan. 24, 1906.  
Dear Sir:

Hope you will pardon me for not writing you before. Mrs. Whitney arrived here on the steamer Mexico Dec. 21st and had a fine trip.

We are nicely settled keeping house. Uncle Sam is the boy to work for. We get nice quarters beside the sea. All modern improvements, lights, water, shower bath, coal, furnished house, all free.

There are about 15,000 men now working and the wages are double for all kinds of work here. Plumbers, 75 cents an hour; carpenters, 50; machinists, boiler makers, tin smiths and blacksmiths, 45 cents.

We have thirty days sick leave but a man can work here and not lose any time.

We have people here from all parts of the world.

Say! It is a fine trip from New York. When I came I made my trip on the maiden run of the Havana. The government has five boats between here and New York, the Havana, Mexico, A France, Allencia and Sigra. My vacation begins May 15th. Time is so short here.

We are getting twenty-four engines 90 tons, and 100 engines 70 tons. I am engineer here. When the engines are set up I break them in. They have a lot of engines here that the French had, and they are fixing them all up for service. There are ten big steam shovels in the canal and forty engines and more at work along the Panama R'y.

This place, Cristobal, is on the U.S. side and just across the Panama R'y is Colon. It is very pretty here, nice trees, and along the Panama R'y is very nice with vines and trees.

We have large shops and erecting shops. They have been receiving machinery, timber and lumber ever since I got here.

We have a fine hospital here and one at Colon.

There are twenty-eight trains on the Panama R'y. The Gov. is putting the streets in fine shape and is going to raise Colon eighteen inches. It is almost an island. The French filled one end in about fifteen rods for the P. R'y. It can't help but be a healthy place.

The 3, 4 and 5 of November was the 4th of July for the Columbians.

The weather here isn't as hot as in Rhinelander. I was working today in the sun eight hours erecting some old French engines and I did not feel warm.

Seems bad, U.S. paying so many men from the different countries, and lots of our masons, carpenters and machinists might just as well be here and have work.

They are getting everything in good shape so they can take good care of the men all along the canal in every town. There are thirty towns along the Panama R'y, forty-seven miles in length.

Yours, with best wishes,  
G. A. Whitney.

### CHANGES.

Mr. Pete Green, who has so successfully conducted the meat business for Wm. Hardell, and later for Mr. T. L. Ladoux has accepted the management of the North Star market for W. J. Morgan, where he will be glad to see his old friends as well as the new. All will receive the most courteous treatment.

Mr. N. Pecor, who has managed the North Star for Mr. Morgan so successfully the past year and a half, will go to the down town market to manufacture all of the sausage sold in these two popular meat markets where meats only are sold. Mr. Pecor needs no introduction. As a sausage maker he has few equals.

See Eby the land man for all kind

of bargains in timber and cut over lands. I have the largest and most complete list in the county; have several very choice pieces near the city for dairy, chicken or truck farming from 40 acres up. Also have a large list of improved city property and vacant lots. Among same the E. L. Horr addition lots are selling fast.

In this addition, will sell on easy terms. Have also a first class line of fire insurance.

For further information,

**SEE EBY,**

The Land Man about it  
Rapids House, Rhinelander, Wis.

### OFFERED SUPT. LOWELL.

Principalship of the New Training School for Teachers at Antigo.

We learn upon good authority that Supt. F. A. Lowell of this city has been tendered the principalship of the new training school for teachers at Antigo. Mr. Lowell was in Antigo Saturday when we understood the position was formally tendered him. The position will carry with it a fine salary and is a fitting tribute to Mr. Lowell as a leading educator and teacher of this state.

There were many applicants for the position, but we understand it was offered Mr. Lowell without solicitation on his part. When seen by a representative of the New North Tuesday, Mr. Lowell had nothing to say in regard to the matter. He admitted that the position had been offered him, but would say nothing as to his future plans. It is hoped by many friends that he will remain in Rhinelander, where he has had charge of our city schools and accomplished so much good the past five years. The Rhinelander schools, under the superintendency of Mr. Lowell have taken a position among the best conducted city systems in Wisconsin and have gained an enviable reputation outside our city and county. It is known that State Superintendent Cary has had something to say for Supt. Lowell for some time, but we hope this is another attempt on his part that will meet with a refusal. The new training school will open Sept. 1st.

**WOODSMAN DIES SUDDENLY.**

The body of a workman named Nyman was brought to this city on an evening freight train Monday from Newbold. The man had died suddenly, evidently of heart disease.

In company with three companions Nyman left this city on the afternoon passenger train for Newbold where he had hired out to work in the woods for Carl Johnson. On alighting from the train at Newbold the man appeared to be somewhat weak but did not complain. The men started to walk to the camp and when about half a mile from the track, Nyman suddenly pitched forward and fell to the ground. He did not utter a sound nor move a muscle after falling and when examined by his companions life was found to be extinct.

The body after reaching this city was removed to Hillebrand's undertaking room.

Nyman was a Finlander and had made Rhinelander his home for some time. He was a strong healthy appearing man and was not what could be called a hard drinker. It could not be learned that he had any relatives in this country. Only twenty-eight cents was found in his clothing and for lack of funds the remains were buried by the county.

**CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.**

The pastor will preach in the morning on the topic: "What is the Essential Christian Life and How Attain It." In the evening the third sermon in series, "Modern Ways of Violating the Ten Commandments." Special subject: "Killing—Legalized Murder—Is Suicide Ever Justifiable? Should Incurable be Relieved of their Sufferings by an Easy Death?" The newly organized quartette choir will sing. Also the famous "Glorious Song" will be sung by all, led by organ, piano and cornet.

**TO BOWL AT OSHKOSH.**

Wm. Morgan, who is recognized as Rhinelander's leading bowler, goes to Oshkosh on the 15th of this month where he will compete for honors with the crack bowlers of Wisconsin. Mr. Morgan who has made several exceptionally good scores on the Anderson alley, intends to hold up his local reputation at the national city and return home with a portion of the \$1000 offered in prizes. D. Kelly, another expert bowler, who is a passenger conductor on the Soo road, also thinks of entering the contest.

**NORTHERN LIGHTS BANQUET.**

The Northern Lights Club held their regular meeting at the Rapids House last Wednesday evening. The general topic, Socialism, was taken up when papers were passed. The papers were all good and the subject was well handled. Rev. Richard Evans, as leader, succeeded in keeping the gathering entertained in a manner all his own. The general opinion was that we would keep his three cents and let the good work go on.

**NO HEAT AT HIGH SCHOOL.**

The pupils who are enrolled at the High School building have been enjoying a vacation this week as the result of an accident to the heating apparatus. The shaft which controls the huge fan used in the distribution of heat throughout the building, went out of commission Monday morning and it will require a few days to put the fan in working order again.

## QUEEN ESTHER!

Opera House-2 Nights

To-Night-Tomorrow Night

February 8th and 9th.

Given by the Choral Union

80 PEOPLE TAKE PART 80

Get your seats reserved at Egloff's.

### McMAHON-GREEN.

At St. Mary's church at eight o'clock Tuesday morning, Miss Lydia Green of Monks and Mr. John McMahon of this city were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. The services were performed by Father Francis in the presence of a few intimate friends and members of the families of the young couple.

The bride was attended by Miss Anna Jennings, while Thos. McMahon of Lac du Flambeau, brother of the groom, acted as best man. After the ceremony the party repaired to the residence of Mrs. James Murphy, sister of the bride on Frederick street, where an elaborate banquet was served.

The young people are well known and have many friends in Rhinelander. While a resident of Monks the bride has made this city her home for the greater portion of the past two years. She is a young lady spoken of highly by all who claim her acquaintance.

Mr. McMahon has for several years been in the employ of the Brown Bros. Lbr. Co., and is regarded as one of that firm's most valuable and trusted men.

Mr. and Mrs. McMahon have gone to Milwaukee and Chicago for a brief wedding trip after which they will return here to reside. The groom has secured comfortable apartments for the remainder of the winter. The young couple have the congratulations and best wishes of the community.

### MICHAEL CLIFFORD DEAD.

Michael Clifford, a prominent business man of Stevens Point who had many friends in this city, died Saturday after an illness of several months. He was 65 years of age and had resided in Stevens Point since 1897. He is survived by a widow and large family of children, among whom are the Rev. M. H. Clifford of Oshkosh and the Rev. G. A. Clifford of Clinton. Mr. Clifford was special agent for the Mutual Life Insurance Co., and it was while serving in that capacity that he frequently visited Rhinelander.

### METHODIST CHURCH.

As Lincoln's birthday anniversary occurs next week, the Sunday morning sermon will be a discussion of the interests of the southern freedmen and mountain whites; Lincoln having belonged to the latter and signed the emancipation of the former. The subject will be "A Man's a Man for a That." Subject for evening, "A Narrow Escape."

### GOATS FROM HAZELHURST.

The first consignment of Angora goats for C. H. Rector's stock farm near Atholton arrived by express last week from Hazelhurst, Wis. There were about a dozen of the little long-eared animals. Mr. Rector will experiment with the goats and if they do well he intends to bring in several more.—Evening Wisconsin.

### SURVIVED BY FAMILY.

Through a letter received this week from Chicago by Deputy Coroner Mason it is learned that J. Tornan, the man who met his death in the paper mill canal, is survived by a wife, parents, one brother and a sister. The family reside at 615 E. Grand street. The letter to Mr. Mason was very brief, merely asking for the particulars of the finding of the body.

### INCREASE FOR ENGINEERS.

Locomotive engineers in the employ of the Northwestern railway company expect to receive official notice within a short time of an advance of 10 per cent in pay. Although no bulletins have been posted to that effect it is believed that the advance will go into force the first part of this month.

WATKINS—Bright, honest young man from Rhinelander to prepare for paying position in Government Mail Service. Box One, Cedar Rapids, Ia.

### ED. MORRILL DEAD.

The death of Ed. Morrill occurred at ten o'clock Tuesday forenoon at the home of his parents. Ed. had been ill for several weeks, his case being known as typhoid in gripe. Last Saturday, however, he began to revive and to all appearances was gaining steadily.

The change for the worse came suddenly and unexpectedly Tuesday morning, and before the members of the family could realize the seriousness of his condition, the young man had expired.

Ed. Morrill was the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Morrill and at the time of his death was twenty-seven years and ten months of age. He is survived by three brothers and one sister, all residents of this city. For many years Ed. held a position as teamster for B. L. Horr and was a most efficient and trusted employee. He had a wide acquaintance throughout the city. Always of a bright, genial disposition he acquired friends easily and his death will be keenly felt.

He was a member of the Knights of Pythias and I. O. O. F. lodge of this city. The funeral will take place this afternoon at two o'clock from the St. E. church with interment at Forest Home cemetery. In their hour of sorrow the family have the deepest sympathy of friends and neighbors.

### WRECK ON SOO.

A wreck occurred Tuesday morning on the Soo Line near Atkins. The east bound Atlantic Limited crashed into a freight train resulting in considerable damage to rolling stock. No one was injured.

Report of the Financial Condition of the Merchants' State Bank, located at Rhinelander, Wis., stated of Wisconsin, at the close of business on the 26th day of January, 1906.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$351,694.92
Investments	96,923.25
Real Estate	5,524.25
Deposits for Accounts	51.00
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	15,000.00
Other Assets	91,793.85
Total	\$555,987.27

# ME AND LAWSON

By RICHARD WEBB  
Illustrated by W. W. Denslow  
IN SIX SECTIONS

**SECTION IV.**  
**Amalgamated Gas (Continued).**  
The guy Addicks was a smooth old geezer. He made me think of a Table d'hôte that had just pulled his face out of a pot of fifty-cent butter to cool it off in five dollars' worth of ice cream. He had lamps like dark lanterns working overtime and was as cheery as a man with a permit to spit in the street car. He rubbed around for a few puffs and then sent through the smoke:  
"Well, Sir Thomas, why am I so honored this evening? You have handed me the Financial Periodicals once in due and ancient form, and I am not Cotton-Tongued Thirsty to butt into an Editor."  
"You got no kick coming," sez Lawson. "Didn't I help you milk the Public Cow and hand Rogers the Poisoned Coffee on that Bay State Gas Two-step? Didn't we have a full line of Fried Fried Fun bucket-shopping the Massachusetts Legislature and putting our price mark on the High-browed Lawmakers in Delaware? I guess yes, and it's up to you to second the motion."  
"Stop peddling chestnuts," chirped Addicks, "and come to the Center."  
"Look here," sez the Boss, "do you want to cut in with me and give the Scrambled Oil Dipslicious a new brand of Stomach Ache?"  
"Can't be done, eh? You're as wrong as a Wart on a leading lady's nose. And put this in your pipe, Addie: while it's happening we won't do a thing but Shake Down the shoe-string speculators all over the country for a bundle of



(Illustration by W. W. Denslow)  
"AN ORGAN OF MY OWN."

Merzema as big as Rockefeller's Self-respect.  
"You wear a dagger in your belt and smoke cigarettes like a villain, and I will do the noble-hearted rescuer of the Down-trodden Smoking-Full Investors."  
"We'll play Tumble-bug Tennis with Wall Street and keep the System's hands busy comforting their Greenapple Pain Parlor."  
"Kansas is playing a Dead March under the Old Girl's window and Terrible Teddy is giving a correct imitation of a hungry tomato in a Virginia Hattery."  
"It's our move."  
"The times are as fit as Jimmy Britt when he says Ireland to young Corbett."  
Addicks said something about not being able to trust the Boss and began to talk like a sea lion barking for Breakfast Food.

"That was me one to Sell Papers, and I fast-frightened a few swift bundles of me Warrant Start, but it didn't make a hit. After I had chock meekly, I'll say and breathed so heavy that I felt as winded as a church organ after mass. I took a tumble to myself and just listened.  
"Mister Addicks signed up for the season to do the Rubber Glove Works and the Boss then showed down on his plan, and said:  
"Addie, it's this way. I don't have to put you wise on your part in the Con because you're a G. A. R. when it comes to Packhandling, so here goes for mine. But first let me rattle the Bones on the past for a sport two."  
They were drinking French bottles something fierce.

"Of course you've read Nobody's Magazine. Well, I had to have an Organ of my Own to grind to the Public, so I give the publishers the hailing sign of the Get-there Brotherhood and sung a bass lullaby about Increased Circulation. They were very all right, till I drew a copper-colored sketch of a Solid Gold Backstop to catch passed balls, returned ropes and cancelled ad. contracts. And, well, you know me, Addie. I haven't pressed me own pants for many years.  
"I imported a crate of Superheated Words from Hot-air Land, and got a couple of war correspondents who were stuck on me Open-face Check Book to help me size them. The first gust of figurative gas that I shot through the meter made the Public sit up and right.  
"It was the latest thing since George Washington.  
"I called names, made threats and crowded the Symptom's Sunday Coat.  
"I have given them Preliminaries ever since.  
"I have told how the enemy would

**Sincere Admiration.**  
"Why do you insist on keeping a parrot?"  
"Because," answered the lovely man, "I like to hear it talk. The parrot is the only creature gifted with the power of speech that is content to repeat just what it hears without trying to make a good story of it."—Washington Star.

**Close to Earth.**  
Some flowers and herbs that grow very low are of a very fragrant smell and beautiful use.

look in the twelfth round, and served 'em everything but Solid Foast beef Facts on a hot plate.  
"The thing went fully till the February number, and no questions asked, but I fell down hard on that issue."  
"The Big Winning I had made by copying my own tips to the Public on Amalgamated made me overconfident and I missed a right swing for little old Wall Street's Gregory Jaw."  
"I had to make good to the magazine for about 100,000 insoluble copies, and it learned the public with me again on the next issue by serving another round of Copper Cocktails and printing some false Nursery Talk between me and Rogers."  
"Next to the Real Thing—which I'll never give 'em, because I don't own one, and because it isn't necessary to me game—the People love to hear me tell what Rogers said when he tried to buy me honor, and how I said, looking a Straight Flush into his deep, sea-green lamps: 'Villain, take back your greasy pipeline gold; I had rather a thousand times be a Glob of Bad Grammar in Foolish Boston than be your plaything in New York and fill Your Can with My Oil.'"  
"What about your remedy?"  
"My remedy? Why, Addie, you make me think your head is a Punk Forest."  
"I never had one, Doctor Dunsen has had a corner on the remedy market ever since Holy Moses Played Marbles, and if I can only keep the Public's Fars under half as long as he has held up his finger without changing hands I will be satisfied way down to the Glass Plot."  
"Anticipation is the Opium of Joy, and it's up to me to encourage the Public Dope Pipe."  
"I am for stringing the Dear Public till I have added a Fat Few to me bank roll and made Rogers and his pals understand what 'Getting Even' means when set to Little German band music by Yours Truly."  
"It's the old game of throwing high moral dust in a man's eyes before you divorce him from his stuff. People go dippy over a noisy reformed Money Drunkard and even trust him with their Tooth Brush when he tells how bad he was before his soul woke up and stretched."  
"We will just pound the market through the papers and magazine till we scare the people into Selling. Then we'll buy, let the suckers get their second wind and boost the prices, then we'll sell. It's easier than tending Beauty Powder to an O. J. Maid."  
"On the level, Tommy, have you quit the Oil Crowd for good?"  
"You mean me divorce from the Oil Crowd? Sure yes, I'm this green-glass widow all right. It was this way: after I beat you to them on the Gas Proposition we were as thick as prickly heat on a summer day. Of course, Rogers held Out on me when the Amalgamated Copper Lambkins were divided, but I expected that. It was a case of dog eat dog, and he had the longest teeth."  
"I gave him a moving picture talk of how it tasted to get the Short End of a thirty-five million dollar killing where I was the Particular Guy what had flamed the suckers into buying mines for \$50,000,000 which only cost \$10,000,000. But the real cause of our Red Herring Split was their getting text to me ringing in a cold deck in the shape of Trinity Copper."  
"They are a little too nice for me, with their sucker-stretching blend. I'm for straight throat-scratching red Rogers, and what's more, I've got to be Head Hog in the Pork Park, or I won't play root-the-hickory-nuts with any Herd. Ring-around-the-rosy is righty-right when I'm the rosey, but nixy-nix when otherwise."  
(TO BE CONTINUED.)  
(Copyright, 1914, by G. W. Dillingham Co.)

**HE TOOK SWIFT REVENGE.**  
And His Mother Was Sorry She Hadn't Listened to Little Willie.  
I was taking luncheon with a friend who has a little boy about three years old, relates a writer in Harper's Magazine. As a very special favor, and to please me, his mother allowed him to come to the table, telling me that she could not promise that he would behave in the proper manner, as she had never tried him before.  
The bright little fellow behaved very well through the first part of the lunch, and his mother was feeling quite proud of him. When the dessert came on the table, and proved to be ice cream, his favorite dessert, the small boy wanted a second help. This his mother would not allow him.  
"If you don't give me some," he said, "I'll tell on you."  
His mother still refused, and the youngster called out:  
"If you don't give it to me before I come back, I'll tell. One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten." His mother still paid no attention to him, and he shouted out:  
"My pants are made out of the window curtain."  
"Might Be of Some Use."  
There are some persons who take a sordid, utilitarian view of everything, including the achievements of science. A public-spirited citizen who was trying to raise funds to assist a well-known Arctic explorer in fitting out an expedition for polar research called upon a wealthy lumber dealer and asked him for a contribution.  
"What's the good of it?" asked the lumber dealer.  
"The good of it? Won't it be worth something to mankind if he discovers the north pole?"  
"Suppose he does find it. What good is the north pole to anybody?"  
Here the caller's patience gave way. "I didn't know but you might have some curiosity, as an expert, to know what kind of lumber it's made of," he said, turning on his heel and walking out.—North's Companion.

**Human Refrigerators.**  
Cool stifling rooms are now a feature of American life in the large cities. These rooms are not called refrigerators; it is possible that those who patronize them might be offended by this name, but they act the same purpose—ice and cold storage.  
**Looking for Trouble.**  
Beatings—Do you think that it is better to give than to receive?  
Junkies—Not on your life! I have just been appointed a receiver.—Chicago Journal.

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## LINCOLN'S FIRST CASE

An Incident of His Career at New Salem, Ill.

The incidents of this story are taken from Mrs. Mary Hartwell Catherwood's "Spanish Fugate," a story of New Salem, Ill., at the time Lincoln resided there. The compiler can claim credit for nothing more than the grouping of the incidents into a complete short story.  
Abraham Lincoln was studying Blackstone in the cabin of Mister Grayham at New Salem when Richard Yates came in. The two young men were the best of friends, and it was the custom of Richard to ride over from Jacksonville whenever opportunity offered for a few days with his friend.  
"Going in for law, are you, Abe?" said Yates, as he noticed the book Lincoln was reading.  
"Highly interesting book, this," replied Lincoln.  
"I'm going to study law myself," said Yates. "And let's make a bargain to try our first case together."  
"The bargain is made," replied Lincoln, "and whoever gets the first case calls in the other for assistance."  
Shickhack was dead and New Salem mourned for him. Shickhack the Sac Indian who preferred to live among the whites to life with his tribe; who had been foster father to Peggy since the days her Spanish father had laid her, an infant, in his arms when the father was dying and had none but this Indian friend with whom to trust his baby daughter; the stepfather of Anywine, the Pezzy boy.  
Pezzy was in reality Consuelo Lorimer, descendant of Don Louis Lorimer, at one time Spanish governor of his majesty's possessions in the new world. All New Salem knew this, but they did not know that around Shickhack's waist was carried a snakeskin filled with Spanish gold that belonged to the crippled child. That is they did not know this until Shickhack was dead, when Anywine turned the snakeskin and its contents over to Lincoln to keep for her.  
If New Salem folks had not known of the existence of Peggy's gold Don Pedro Lorimer, New Orleans gambler, had. He had been with Peggy's father when the little fortune had been entrusted to the Indian for safe keeping, and he had made more than one effort to get possession of it, usually by claiming relationship and guardianship of the child.  
Lincoln was not to be found when Lorimer arrived at the village after the death of Shickhack, and demanded possession of the child and her belongings. He came backed by a set of young hoodlums from Clary's Grove. It was Dick Yates who met them at the Rutledge tavern, but he was powerless. They wanted the girl, but they wanted her money more than anything else, and Lincoln had the money. Taking the girl with them, and accompanied by Yates, they started out to find Lincoln. They found him at the home of Anywine, the home over which Peggy, now a girl of 15, was to be mistress.  
"Lincoln, you have somewhere a snakeskin filled with gold belonging to my young cousin over whom I claim legal guardianship. Produce it, and you shall not be harmed." It was the Spaniard, Lorimer, who spoke.  
"Boys, you ought to be ashamed of yourselves," said Lincoln, addressing himself to the young fellows from Clary's Grove rather than to the Spaniard.  
"We didn't come here for a speech, Abe. We want the money and we want it quick," yelled Richmond Clary.  
"And you won't get it," replied Lincoln.  
"String him up like a horse thief," cried a man at the rear.  
"Wait!" commanded Lincoln, stretching out his long arm.  
"I will not wait while boys practice speeches. This is not what was promised me," hissed the Spaniard.  
"What Red Clary promised you," returned Lincoln, "was that if you would cancel his gambling debts to yourself he would make me hand over the girl's money."  
Clary was off his horse and at his accuser in a moment, and Lincoln realized that he must fight it out. He was standing on a slight elevation where he had stepped the better to address the crowd, and as Clary came

**LINCOLN'S GENTLE REPULSE**  
How He Got Rid of an Offenseeker Without Hurting His Feelings.  
Senator Calhoun was one of Lincoln's intimates. On Lincoln's birthday he told an interesting story about the great president.  
"There was an ignorant man," he said, "who once applied to Lincoln for the post of doorkeeper to the house. This man had no right to ask Lincoln for anything. It was necessary to repulse him. But Lincoln repulsed him gently and whimsically, without hurting his feelings, in this way:  
"So you want to be doorkeeper to the house, eh?"  
"Yes, Mr. President."  
"Well, have you ever been a doorkeeper? Have you ever had any experience of doorkeeping?"  
"No, sir."  
"Well, no—no actual experience, sir. Any theoretical experience? Any instructions in the duties and ethics of doorkeeping?"  
"Um—no."  
"Have you ever attended lectures on doorkeeping?"  
"No, sir."  
"Have you conversed with anyone who has read such a book?"  
"No, sir; I'm afraid not, sir."  
"Well, then, my friend, don't you see that you haven't a single qualification for this important post?" said Lincoln in a reproachful tone.  
"Yes, I do," said the applicant, and he took leave humbly, almost gratefully."

**CAUTION**  
The brave little pussy was soon on her feet again, the plaintive "meow" with a note of triumph when she found her new friend coming toward her. Bob stood looking down at her, the hand thrust into his trousers' pocket, turning the nickel over and over, while visions of the five-cent valentines so recently scored flashed through his mind in pictures of irresistible beauty.  
"What's the use of feeding you up just once when you'll go right off and get hungry again!" he grumbled.  
"Meow! Meow!"  
"It's very uncomfortable being hollow all the way down to your toes, I know," sighed Bob, "but—"  
The drooping corners of his mouth suddenly straightened into a smile reaching almost from ear to ear. "Got an idea!" he enthusiastically cried, waving his cap in the air. "I'll drive, Kit, I'll drive! Spend part of the nickel on your part on Mary Ann—hurry!"  
A moment later Bob breathlessly entered a corner grocery.  
"Give me two cents' worth of milk," he demanded in his most impressive

Checker—Ah! Hello, old man! Where are you living now?  
Seeker—Never mind, my boy. I don't care to receive any comic valentines.

## Mary Ann's Valentine

By May C. Ritzwall.

Bob stood first on one foot, then on the other, peering into the shop window with its marvelous display of every kind of valentine. His eyes twinkled with glee as he gazed upon a thrilling line of "comics."  
"Gee whist!" excitedly murmured Bob, thrusting his hands into his trousers' pockets. Then his eyes lifted to higher things and his heart-strings tightened with positive awe. In the center of the window, suspended by a gilt cord, swung a creation of pink celluloid, paper lace, blue forget-me-nots and green sparrows. If only he could buy it for Mary Ann! His breath came and went in little gasps. On a scroll miraculously issuing from the mouth of one of the green sparrows were two lines of gilt lettering:  
"As sure as the stars grow round the stump, You are my own dear sugarplump."

He gave an ecstatic whistle. Even the hard heart of Mary Ann—who scornfully winked the tip of her nose at his most adoring glances—could not possibly withstand poetry like that! He entered the shop.  
He came out with a crestfallen air and drooping spirits. The pink celluloid valentine was 50 cents, and poor Bob had only a nickel! He glared in at the window and then turned angrily away, walking slowly up the street, his dirty little forehead puckered in thought.  
Had he only remembered in time that this was Valentine day he might have saved up enough pennies for even so dazzling an extravagance as the celluloid dream of beauty. But how could he instantaneously earn so vast a sum? The holidays with their snapshot opportunities to run errands were passed, and now instead of being a lucky blizzard with a jolly lot of sidewalks to sweep this fourth-tenth of February, the air was as balmy as May—as if spring had sent a breath of her flowers to old winter for a valentine.  
Bob glanced at a clock. It was too early to go for his evening papers. He turned up the alley leading to the "Grotto." For the first time in the last proud three months he was almost sorry that the gang had taken him in. Of course, after sleeping on shed roofs and burrowing under wharfs, a fellow lived like a swell in a fine cellar, but when he had paid Freddie—the gang's ten-year-old business manager—for his bunk, and contributed his share of the daily grub, his "regular income" was always exhausted. If only there could be some sensation in that afternoon's edition, Mary Ann might still—Bob's thoughts were abruptly interrupted by a cat's plaintive cry.  
"Hello there!" exclaimed Bob. "Where in the world did you come from?" He stooped and stealthily stroked the rough fur of a forlorn kitten who had appeared as mysteriously as though a trapdoor had suddenly opened in the ground for her special accommodation. "You are a beauty!" laughed Bob. "Just ought to see your hair! Looks as if you'd been living on washboards all winter. What are you looking me for? Take me for the avenue swell whose father keeps a dairy?"  
"Meow! Meow!" The halfstarved kitten timidly rubbed against Bob's foot, her frightened eyes looking up pleadingly into the boy's face.  
"I ain't got anything for you—shoot!"  
In terror, the cat scampered behind an ash barrel—the tip of an ear, one big yellow eye, a cobwebby whisker alone visible.  
"Say, I didn't mean to scare you that way," apologized Bob, contritely kneeling by the barrel. "Come here, Kitty, Kitty."  
"You see, Kit," explained Bob, gently stroking the thin little head, "I like cats—honest. But it would be worth all mine of your lives to follow me into the Grotto. It ain't that the fellows haven't kind hearts. It's just because they can't understand that they've got feelings inside like other folks, you know. Besides, Theodore Fitzsimmons would make mince pie of you in short order! You're terrible hungry, ain't you?"  
"Meow! Meow!"  
"Sorry, old girl, but I ain't a millionaire that can afford to dine stray alley cats at restaurants. Clean bust, except—"  
Bob's face flushed a sudden red. He had remembered the nickel in his pocket.  
He scrambled up, and scowled down at the kitten. "There's no use of you looking at me! A fellow can do what he pleases with his own money, and you needn't suppose for one instant I'm going to give up Mary Ann's valentine to feed an old alley cat!"  
Emphatically jerking his head, Bob turned his back upon the two pleading, hungry eyes riveted upon him, and took to his heels. But a glance over his shoulder was his undoing, for the cat, trying to run after him, toppled over from weakness, giving a cry that cut deep into Bob's tender heart.

The brave little pussy was soon on her feet again, the plaintive "meow" with a note of triumph when she found her new friend coming toward her. Bob stood looking down at her, the hand thrust into his trousers' pocket, turning the nickel over and over, while visions of the five-cent valentines so recently scored flashed through his mind in pictures of irresistible beauty.  
"What's the use of feeding you up just once when you'll go right off and get hungry again!" he grumbled.  
"Meow! Meow!"  
"It's very uncomfortable being hollow all the way down to your toes, I know," sighed Bob, "but—"  
The drooping corners of his mouth suddenly straightened into a smile reaching almost from ear to ear. "Got an idea!" he enthusiastically cried, waving his cap in the air. "I'll drive, Kit, I'll drive! Spend part of the nickel on your part on Mary Ann—hurry!"  
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manner, as he wriggled on to a stool and spun his nickel on the counter.  
"Where's your pail, sonny?"  
Bob regarded the clerk in open-mouthed consternation. In his flash of inspiration this small detail had escaped him. What could he do? Freddie and Theodore were both in the Grotto, so that he could not go there now, and there was no time to be lost, for in half an hour he would have to start downtown after his papers.  
"Perhaps," said the clerk, chuckling over his own wit, "you'd like me to pour the milk straight into your pockets?"  
"Couldn't—couldn't you loan me something?" stammered the embarrassed Bob. "I'd bring it back in ten minutes—honest."  
A peal of laughter filled the little shop. "You don't catch old dogs with puppy tricks! I've loaned things to kids before. No, sir, you won't get a drop of milk from this establishment until you run home and fetch your pail."  
Bob slowly descended from his stool. "Then it's off," he sighed. "I can't—"  
"Say," interrupted the clerk, actuated partly by his business keenness for trade, partly by the disappointed expression on the youngster's face, "I've got one of the finest tin pans you ever see. Your ma can have it for milk, fry her meat in it, and use it for a washbasin between times. It's worth every bit of ten cents, but folks have their notions about a pan being smooth and sleek, and because of this here little bump in its back that don't amount to a hill of beans, I'll let you have it long with the milk for your nickel. Is it a go, kid?"  
Bob hesitated. A vision of Mary Ann in all the beauty of her red plaid tied with pink tape and her der freckled face, with its laughing brown eyes and scornful little nose, seemed to shine before him in a sort of golden haze. Then suddenly a plaintive cry rang in his ears and he forgot Mary Ann; forgot his own prosperous condition as member of the gang living like a swell in a fine cellar; remembered only a starved little alley cat and a starved street urchin who, some too long ago, so often went without food for days.  
Bob wriggled on to the stool again. "It's a go!" he announced, emphatically.  
Bob stood grinning down at the happy alley cat lapping the last drop of milk.  
"Been having the time of your life, Kit?" he asked, with a chuckle.  
Before the kitten could answer a shrill: "Hello, Bob!" floated over his shoulder.  
He turned with a start, and gazed at Mary Ann.  
"Where did you get the milk?" she asked.  
"Grocery," concisely replied the boy.  
"Buy it with your own money?"  
Bob nodded.  
"I like—cats," murmured Mary Ann, for some strange reason busily hanging her head.  
The crimson flush from Bob's cheeks to his dirty little forehead. "Then perhaps—perhaps," he excitedly faltered, "you'll let me give you the kitten for—a valentine?"  
"You mean it—honest?"  
For his answer Bob gently lifted up the little alley cat and lovingly placed it in Mary Ann's eager, outstretched arms.  
"Wait a minute—that ain't all," said Bob, his voice quivering with pride. "I'm going to give you the pan, too, Mary Ann"—Philadelphia Press.

ON VALENTINE DAY  
Now aren't boys horrid nasty things— And once I thought them nice— I hoped I'd got a Valentine— And find instead two mice!

**You will never people that is important**

The festival of St. Valentine has ceased to possess the graceful symbolic meaning it once had, and many do not notice it at all. There was a time when the day was one of the most important in the year, a day looked forward to with joyful anticipation, for it was dedicated to love, and poets were inspired by the muse and artists were filled with the divine ecstasies as they sang and painted, for love is to man what the sun is to the world.

**WINTER WEAKNESS**  
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People  
In winter the air of the close rooms in which we spend so much of the time does not furnish enough oxygen to the lungs to burn out the foul matter in the blood. In the cold season we do not exercise as much and the skin and kidneys do not throw off the waste matter as freely as usual. The system becomes overloaded with poisonous matter, and too feeble to throw it off. Relief can be had only through the use of a remedy that will promptly and thoroughly purify and strengthen the blood, and the one best adapted for this purpose is the great blood tonic known as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.  
"They acted like magic in my case," said Mrs. Clara L. Wilde, of No. 377 Farmington avenue, Detroit, Mich. "I was weak and thin and could not sleep. My stomach and nerves were out of order. I can't describe how miserable I really was. I dragged through six months of feebleness, growing weaker all the time until I finally had to resign myself to have my life end in misery."  
"Then a glad day came, the day when I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They made me feel strong right away. My appetite came back, I took on flesh and the color returned to my cheeks. People wondered that these pills did for me, but the doctors said it was perfectly well. If I had not found this wonderful remedy I surely think that I must have wasted to death. Believing firmly that these pills saved my life by the strength which they gave me at a critical moment, I unhesitatingly recommend them to all."  
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain no stimulant but give strength that lasts. They may be obtained at any drug store.

**SICK HEADACHE**  
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.  
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Bowel Complaints. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, BRUISED LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.  
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.  
Genuine Must Bear Face-Simile Signature  
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

**YARNLETS RARE**  
The story is told of a girl whose sweetheart said to her one evening: "Were you aware that I passed your house last night?" She gave him a glance full of reproach. "Of course I was," she said. "Do you think I would not know your step?" But at this he grew grave and distrustful, for he had passed in a cab.  
A ventriloquist gave as his reason for desiring to get out of grand jury service physical disability. "What is the nature of your infirmity?" asked the judge. "I am deaf in one ear," replied the judge. "You'll do," said the judge. "Don't you know you only have to hear one side of a case in the grand jury room?"

**OVER SEA HABIT.**  
Difference on This Side the Water.  
The persistent effect upon the heart of caffeine in coffee cannot but result in the gravest conditions, in time.  
Each attack of the drug (and that means each cup of coffee) weakens the organ a little more, and the end is almost a matter of mathematical demonstration. A lady writes from a Western state:  
"I am of German descent and it was natural that I should learn at a very early age to drink coffee. Until I was 22 years old I drank scarcely anything else for my meals."  
"A few years ago I began to be affected by a steadily increasing nervousness, which eventually developed into a distressing heart trouble that made me very weak and miserable. Then, some three years ago, was added asthma in its worst form. My sufferings from these things can be better imagined than described."  
"During all this time my husband realized more fully than I did that coffee was injurious to me, and made every effort to make me stop."  
"Finally it was decided a few months ago to quit the use of coffee absolutely, and to adopt Postum Food Coffee as our hot table drink. I had but little idea that it would help me, but consented to try it to please my husband. I prepared it very carefully, exactly according to directions, and was delighted with its delicious flavor and refreshing qualities."  
"Just so soon as the poison from the coffee had time to get out of my system the nutritive properties of the Postum began to build me up, and I am now fully recovered from all my nervousness, heart trouble and asthma. I gladly acknowledge that now, for the first time in years, I enjoy perfect health, and that I owe it all to Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.  
There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in 100 pages.  
Postum Food Coffee contains no drugs of any description whatsoever.



# PUTNAM FADELESS DYES









## NEW NORTH.

PARK & Co., Publishers.  
RHINELANDER. - WISCONSIN

## SUMMARY OF A WEEK'S EVENTS

MOST IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS  
AT HOME TOLD IN CONDENSED FORM.

### LATE FOREIGN DISPATCHES

Interesting Items of News Gathered from All Parts of the Globe and Outlined in the Briefest Manner Possible.

### CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

Theodore P. Shonts told the senate committee Markel's contract to feed canal employees was canceled because Markel would have cleared \$10,000,000 a year.

Signs of a coming anti-trust upheaval similar to that which occurred over the Northern Securities merger, are seen as the result of the attack in the house on the Pennsylvania railroad.

Congress will not pass at this session or next any radical legislation for federal control of insurance companies. The legal phase causes doubt.

The house committee will report a bill carrying an army appropriation of \$10,000,000.

President Roosevelt will not seek a third term, but it is said, wishes to enter the senate from New York state and continue his career as a leader in politics.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Operators rejected the demands of the United Mine Workers and 300,000 miners are expected to strike on April 1. The miners voted to increase the defense fund to \$13,000,000.

All hope of averting a coal miners' strike on April 1 have been abandoned. The strike will involve 635,000 men, including anthracite workers.

President Roosevelt is expected to intervene in the coal strike and avert a great strike. John Mitchell is hopeful.

The plant of the Southern Oil company at Cordale, Ga., was practically destroyed by fire. Loss, \$50,000.

Mount Vesuvius is in eruption from a fissure 900 meters in length on the right side of the mountain. It is a magnificent sight.

Father Gilbert Simon and three students of St. Bede's college met death by breaking through the ice while skating on Hackman's slough, near La Salle, Ill.

All the buildings of the Home of the Aged in the Faubourg de Paris, kept by the Little Sisters of the Poor, were destroyed by fire at Rennes, France. Nine bodies have been found in the ruins.

Three women died from fright. Ignace Chobon, 29 years old, was shot and killed and Joseph Reynolds seriously wounded by John Senechal, 24 years of age, an unbidden guest at a wedding celebration at Park Place, near Mahanoy City, Pa.

The Union elevator in East St. Louis, Ill., containing 1,000,000 bushels of wheat, was entirely destroyed by fire, entailing a loss estimated at \$1,400,000.

As a result of the strict enforcement of the Sunday closing law, 21 offenders were arrested in Terre Haute, Ind. Hotels, restaurants, drug stores and news stands were the only business houses open.

The six-story factory building at Nos. 107-112 Grand street, at the corner of Mercer street, New York, in the heart of the silk and linen district, was burned, with a loss exceeding \$200,000.

James Daly, who shot and killed his wife, Catherine Hogan, August 12, 1915, was found guilty by a jury in Chicago, and sentenced to life imprisonment.

Railroads of the United States are expected to spend \$95,000,000 for steel rails in the coming year.

President Wilson, of Princeton university, has been named by Col. George Harvey as a Democratic candidate for president.

A contest is expected in the Iowa legislature over a proposed resolution insulating the state's delegation in congress to support the railroad rate bill.

An English woman who fears premature burial, has provided in her will that if cremation of her body is impossible, an artery in her throat shall be cut before the remains are interred.

A movement has been started in Boston by national officers of the Women's Christian Temperance Union to obtain Miss Alice Roosevelt's cooperation toward luring wine from her wedding breakfast.

A crusade against keeper song birds in cages was started in St. Louis, John Werner, keeper of a bird store, being arrested by deputy game wardens and birds being seized from several other dealers. It is said that the campaign may extend to all citizens keeping song birds in confinement.

Capt. Castro and crew of six, who saved lives from a wrecked steamer, have been given Carnegie medals and \$3,500.

Fire destroyed about 20 buildings covering an area of two squares in the town of St. Albans, W. Va. The loss is about \$150,000.

"Lord" Harrington, or George Barton, who, posing as an English nobleman, married several wealthy American women to obtain their fortunes, and finally murdered his benefactor, James P. McCann, in St. Louis, is doomed to die March 15 by the Missouri supreme court.

Elmer Clerk, father of seven children, committed suicide with carbolic acid at Hamilton, O., because he was unequal to supporting a large family.

Illinois and other state food commissions are said to be trying to bring about defeat of national food legislation.

Leading German merchants seek to avoid a trade war with America, but recognize it as inevitable unless tariff concessions are made.

Believing that the life of his mother was in danger, Dr. W. E. Meyer shot and killed his brother, Joseph W. Meyer, in St. Louis, Mo.

John A. Linn, circuit court clerk and former superior court clerk, was indicted in Chicago 25 times by the grand jury on charges of conspiracy, forgery, embezzlement, larceny and receiving stolen property.

Brig. Gen. Grant, commander of the department of the east, has been selected by the president for promotion to the grade of major general.

The Harriman interests have control of the Illinois Central, owning \$24,000,000 worth of stock, says a Wall street story.

King Charles of Roumania is seriously ill of heart disease and has been ordered to abstain from all business, but it is thought he is in no immediate danger.

Rev. Drs. Torrey and Alexander, famous evangelists, began a three-months' campaign in Philadelphia, to cost \$50,000, with a choir of 3,000 voices and the support of 400 ministers.

Miss Grace Mikels, of Bloomington, Ill., was induced to visit alleged theatrical agents in Chicago and three men gagged her, tied her to a chair and stole her diamonds, valued at \$400, and other jewelry.

Starting in London the Aero club balloon crossed the English channel and landed 20 miles inland in France, after a trip lasting four hours.

Insurance commissioners of five states completed the report of the New York Life inquiry, which is said to be most drastic, with a demand for the resignation of several chiefs.

Cubans are displeased at the reported refusal of a \$25,000 marriage present to Miss Alice Roosevelt.

President Elliot, of Harvard, declares football more brutal than prize fighting.

An Englishman has given the Salvation Army \$200,000 to furnish rural homes for the poor of London, his object being both to help the destitute and increase England's home production of food supplies.

The home of George Trueson, in South Williamsport, Pa., was destroyed by fire and two children were burned to death.

Fire destroyed the handsome barn of Hugh L. Smith, a prominent manufacturer at Jackson, Mich., burning two valuable coach horses to death and causing a loss of \$15,000.

Samuel Armstrong was instantly killed by falling under his wagon at Tompkins, Ill.

Indications point to turmoil in China, both foreigners and the dynasty being declared in danger.

Three thousand infuriated Catholics defended a church in Paris against inventory takers and a pitched battle with police followed, in which scores were injured.

Usena Ventura, Colombia, is reported to have been destroyed by a tidal wave, but as all the cables in that part of the world have been broken by the seismic disturbance details are lacking.

Lord Masham, inventor of the wool-combing machine for making fine fabrics out of silk waste, and other mechanical wonders, is dead in London.

Countess Boni de Castellane, formerly Anna Gould, left her husband in Paris after a violent quarrel. She has employed a lawyer to secure a divorce. Her family is seeking to effect a reconciliation.

The insurance conference in Chicago went on record in favor of abolishing deferred dividend policies, a more representative form of government in mutual life companies and uniform policy forms.

The liabilities of the Tennent shoe company, of St. Louis, exceed the assets by \$274,000 and creditors will not receive more than 40 cents on the dollar.

Fire destroyed the knit goods factory of N. J. Rich & Co., and 21 adjoining dwellings in Cleveland, O. Total loss, \$125,000.

The Equitable Life Assurance society, of New York, has ordered all its branches and agents in Sweden, Finland, Russia and Norway to discontinue business.

President Roosevelt's views on race suicide have made it necessary for him to send to an inquirer at Hartford, Ind., a formal denial that he is paying \$100 for every set of triplets born in the country.

Thomas Minshall, postmaster at La Crescent, Minn., for 49 consecutive years, 1859 to 1908, is dead at the age of 82 years. He held office the longest of any postmaster in the United States when consecutive years are considered.

Only daughters of officers in the civil war are eligible to membership in the new patriotic society known as the Daughters of the Military Order of the Royal Legion, just organized in New York.

Postmaster General Cortelyou has announced the appointment of Richard L. Ashurst as postmaster at Philadelphia, to succeed Clayton McMich.

A petition asking for the admission of the Marshall Field will to probate was filed in Chicago, the executors estimating the estate in Illinois to be worth \$15,000,000.

Edna Johnson, aged ten, died at Hamilton, O., as the result of injuries inflicted by schoolboys who had pelted her with snowballs two weeks ago. She was struck in the neck and meningitis speedily followed.

An agreement providing for the establishment of a parcel post between Sweden and the United States has been concluded, to become effective immediately.

A letter from Prof. Frederick Starr, the University of Chicago anthropologist, removes fear that he has been eaten by African cannibals.

Mrs. Mary G. Allison, who killed herself in Chicago with poison, is declared to have been a refined woman who could not conquer the liquor habit and preferred death to disgrace.

Paul Dresser, a song writer whose "Banks of the Wabash" and "The Blue and the Gray" brought his name into public notice, died at the home of his sister, in New York city. Mr. Dresser was born 47 years ago in Terre Haute, Ind.

The president has pardoned Midshipman John Paul Miller, of Kentucky, recently convicted of hazing at Annapolis naval academy.

Justice Joseph M. Duell, whose criminal libel suit against Norman Hapgood, editor of Collier's Weekly, resulted in Mr. Hapgood's acquittal by a jury in New York, will not resign from the special sessions bench.

The temperature has touched the lowest point reached in the Adirondacks this season. It was 25 below zero at Mesacham Lake.

Three men were killed and 53 injured, mostly by suffocation, in a fire that raged on the United States transport Meade as she lay at her dock in San Francisco. The vessel was not badly damaged.

John Temple Graves, editor of the Atlanta News, is ousted from his position by Judge Pendleton on the ground that he praised himself in his paper in violation of an injunction.

Abram Winegardner Harris, LL. D., president of Jacob Tome Institute, Port Deposit, Md., was elected president of Northwestern university at Evanston, Ill.

Speaker Cannon has notified the county clerks in the Illinois district he represents to place his name on the official ballot as a candidate for reelection.

The treasury deficit is reduced to less than \$4,000,000 and will be entirely wiped out within 30 days, says a government financial statement.

The government crop report shows winter wheat in fine condition.

Secretary Root, after reading the Calhoun Venezuela report, sent word to Minister Russell to insist on Castro settling the asphalt claims.

A bill to add osteopaths to the state board of health stirred a storm among Iowa physicians.

Astronomers are preparing to observe a total eclipse of the moon February 8.

Ice dealers in New York fear famine, as a big shortage of supply has resulted from warm weather.

The interstate commerce commission report on the Pennsylvania railroad combine will not show violation of law. The house is likely to order a more complete investigation.

The president nominated Maj. Gen. John C. Bates, at present chief of staff, to be lieutenant general to succeed Gen. Adna R. Chaffee, retired. He also nominated Brig. Gen. A. W. Greely, chief signal officer, to be major general of the line to succeed Gen. Bates as major general.

Several workmen were buried under masses of earth in a cave in which which is now being constructed near Otisville, N. Y. Three dead were taken from the cave and two injured.

It is announced upon reliable authority that Admiral Togo will visit America in April with two armored cruisers.

Frederick VIII. was proclaimed king of Denmark in Amalienborg square, in front of the palace in Copenhagen. The ceremony lasted only a few minutes.

It is now said that the funeral of the late King Christian of Denmark will take place February 14 or February 15.

Four more anarchists, making 16 during the past fortnight, were shot without trial in the Citadel in Warsaw, Russian Poland. Of the total 15 were Jews.

The annual report of Philippine commission shows ladronism practically wiped out and prosperity dawning on islands.

The conference at Algiers adopted a taxation plan for Morocco against the opposition of Moorish delegates.

Fire destroyed the McGregory opera house, Wall's music store, Keller's drug store and several offices at Brazil, Ind. The loss is \$75,000.

The monthly statement of the public debt department shows that debt, less cash in the treasury, amounts to \$291,324,616, which is a decrease for the month of \$2,345,972.

The comptroller of the currency issued a call for the coalition of national banks at the close of business on Monday, January 29.

Mrs. Charles T. Yerkes, widow of the traction magnate who died a month ago, leaving her a life interest in a fortune of \$7,500,000, was married in secret in New York to Wilson Miner, of San Francisco, a man 20 years her junior.

The Holt Lumber company, of Marinette, Wis., has completed a deal for the purchase of 200,000,000 feet of timber in the Georgian Bay district from Eddy & Glyn, of Chicago. The consideration is about \$1,500,000.

Myron J. Amick died of pneumonia at his home in New York. Before the civil war he was an Indian fighter and a fellow scout of "Buffalo Bill," and during the war of the states was one of the most famous of scouts in the union army.

Justice Gildersleeve decided that Henry H. Rogers need not answer questions of the Missouri attorney general until the state supreme court had given a decision.

The Equitable Life has sued James Hazen Hyde for \$72,000, his profit on bond syndicate deals. The Mutual may sue the McCordys for excessive salaries and commissions.

In the midst of a throng of pedestrians at Market and Kearney streets, San Francisco, William Walbridge shot his wife, Mabel, shot two bystanders and killed himself. Jealousy prompted his acts.

Midshipman Neil Leroy Chapin has been dismissed from the Naval academy for hazing. He was a member of the first class and appointed from California.

The volcano on Varill, one of the Samoan Islands, is still in eruption. The lava, after flowing 16 miles on land, has extended four miles into the ocean.

William Taylor, aged 22, shot and instantly killed his wife and probably fatally wounded himself at the home of his father-in-law, Morton Baker, in Sparta, Ky. Taylor has been married since November 1.

New Jersey, the "mother of trusts," has turned on the Standard Oil company, and a resolution has been introduced in the state senate to revoke the charter.

## CAUSE OF THE COAL STRIKE

### WALL STREET CHARGED WITH CAUSING WALKOUT.

Hunted Paid Agents Worked Among the Miners Inducing Them to Strike.

Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 6.—Wall street forced the declaration of the miners' strike. The coal trust does not want peace.

It is hinted that paid agents of the operators worked as book agents among the miners, inducing the men to strike.

The coal trust has an enormous stock of hard coal in storage.

Once the strike is on the trust can gouge any price out of the public.

Enough bituminous coal to last two weeks only is at hand. Already the price has gone up 30 cents a ton. This is the latest phase of the coal strike, as revealed by yesterday's developments.

That Wall street has planned its strike for more than a year was made known by the confession it made yesterday of one of the largest coal operators in Pittsburg.

The anthracite coal operators have stored millions of tons of coal in the numerous coal pockets in Eastern Pennsylvania, and the companies, by rushing work, expect to add 3,000,000 tons to their stocks by April 1.

This coal will be delivered out so that the strike can be carried on for a year if necessary.

**BRINGS BIG CAPTURE.**  
North Dakota Detective Gets Eleven Prisoners Besides Large Quantity of Goods.

Minot, N. D., Feb. 6.—John E. Skinner, a State Enforcement league detective has arrived here with eleven prisoners, twenty-nine cases of beer, a pillowcase full of poker chips and a \$100 roulette wheel as the result of a raid made on gamblers, "piggers" and other disorderly characters at Portal.

Portal, which is near the Canadian border, has been a hard proposition for the enforcement league. The men wanted had a habit of slipping across the border just about the time a raid was to be pulled off. When an attempt was made several months ago to arrest some of the ringleaders, Deputy Sheriff Wallace George was attacked and almost killed.

**A Mystery.**  
Minneapolis, Feb. 6.—By the finding of the unknown body of Minnie Cedarstrom in a room at 315 Washington avenue south the police are probably confronted with another deep mystery. The man evidently had been struck over the head with some blunt instrument and it is feared that his skull is fractured. He is now at the city hospital in a dying condition and the doctors are unable to say as yet whether or not he will recover.

When it was found that he lived at 216 Fourth avenue south, a messenger was sent to the place and Mrs. Cedarstrom notified. She said that her husband was a butcher by trade and that he has been employed by a Nicollet avenue meat market.

**Jealousy.**  
White Bear, Minn., Feb. 6.—Mrs. Mitchell Augue and William Bonning, were shot and seriously wounded Sunday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Augue, by Mitchell Augue, the husband of the woman. Jealousy is given as the cause of the shooting. Augue was captured at North St. Paul a few hours later.

Mrs. Augue and Bonning were removed to the city hospital, after being attended by Drs. Francis and Fulton. It was discovered that the wounds, while serious, were not fatal.

**Presbyterians to Meet.**  
Pittsburg, Feb. 6.—A national convention of the laymen of the United Presbyterian denomination will be held in this city for three days beginning Feb. 13, to exchange ideas on Christian work and offer suggestions for advancing the church work.

**Killed by Train.**  
Oregon, Wis., Feb. 5.—Anne and Chris Sorenson, brother and sister, aged 40 and 23 years, respectively, were killed by a North-Western passenger train at a crossing near this village. The train was an hour late and in turning a sharp curve, caught the buggy in which the Sorensons were riding.

**Fire at Asbury Park.**  
Asbury Park, N. Y., Feb. 6.—The Hotel Astoria was partly burned and several well-known buildings near the beach were entirely destroyed by fire, with a loss of about \$500,000. Many guests of the Astoria escaped from the burning building only in the nick of time.

**Drops Dead in Church.**  
Barabon, Wis., Feb. 6.—Mrs. Harriet Miller, a well-known temperance worker, dropped dead at the Baptist church here while the benediction was being pronounced by the pastor.

**New Drainage Bill.**  
Washington, Feb. 3.—Representative Stearnson has presented another bill providing for a drainage survey of certain ceded Chippewa Indian lands in Minnesota. It calls for an appropriation of \$15,000 for the purpose. Mr. Stearnson has introduced the measure to get the matter before the house, and at the proper time he will offer it as an amendment to the Indian appropriation bill. The bill has the approval of Senator Clapp, who will make an effort to have it attached to the Indian bill when that measure goes to the senate.

**Insane Over Hurt Hand.**  
Rochester, Minn., Feb. 3.—Physicians state that Charles Reissner, the Iowa man who was found dead hanging to a tree near Hayfield, Minn., had become insane from worry. It appears that about eight weeks ago Reissner met with an accident while using a corn shredder. One hand was caught in the machine and mangled.

It was treated carefully and was healing nicely, but the victim of the accident began fretting over it, and finally became dominated with the idea that it would never be able to use it.

## WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Lively Campaign Expected.

Madison.—A lively congressional campaign has opened here between Congressman Henry C. Adams and John M. Nelson of Madison. Mr. Adams is serving his second term as the representative in congress of the Second Wisconsin district, comprising the counties of Dane, Jefferson, Columbia, Green Lake, Marquette and Adams, and Mr. Nelson has announced himself as the opponent of Mr. Adams' third-term plans.

**Four Perish by Fire.**  
Prentice.—Grant Stewart and three children, one of them but a day old, were burned to death in their home. Mrs. Stewart arose from her bed and leaped through a window. The exertion and subsequent exposure will cause her death. The fire spread to adjoining buildings, and for a time the whole town was threatened, as a strong wind was blowing. The firemen, however, succeeded in confining the flames to narrow limits.

**Big Lumber Deal.**  
Marquette.—It is reported that the Holt Lumber company has completed a deal in Chicago for the purchase of 200,000,000 feet of lumber in the Georgian Bay district from Eddy & Glyn, of Chicago. The consideration is about \$1,500,000. It is located near Big Inlet and adjoins the tract recently purchased from the same concern by the Carney Lumber company and the Wolverine Lumber company.

**To Organize Farmers.**  
Milwaukee.—The State Federation of Labor is campaigning in the farming community of Wisconsin with a view to bringing every farmer in the state into organized labor and General Organizer Frank J. Weber declares that there are already 4,000 farmers in Wisconsin who have subscribed.

**Sent to Prison.**  
Milwaukee.—After being found sane by a jury, Charles Asserson, who killed Mrs. Ethel Goetz last July for refusing his attention, was found guilty of murder in the second degree. Asserson pleaded guilty after being found sane. Asserson got 17 years in the state prison.

**The News Condensed.**  
Janesville.—Burglars entered T. P. Burns' dry goods store and carried away \$190 worth of silk. There were 32 bolts and it was the most costly of the black variety.

**Oshkosh.**—Fire which started in the basement of the crockery store of J. F. W. Decker, caused a loss of \$10,000.

**Marquette.**—The Physicians' association of this city and Menominee, Mich., endorsed by resolution the chloroforming of all people over 60. They endorse the Ohio bill to kill the hopelessly sick.

**Kenosha.**—The work of the agents of the A. G. Wright company, preparing the new city directory of Kenosha, shows a population of more than 20,000 for the city.

**Milwaukee.**—Moritz Vonhambach, for half a century a banker in Milwaukee and for many years consular agent here of the German government, died here, aged 75.

**Madison.**—The state university regents are making elaborate plans for the university extension lectures and centers will be established throughout the state for those who desire some of the advantages to be obtained through the course.

**Marquette.**—The unusual warmth of January was evidenced here by budding of lilac bushes, apple and cherry trees, and the presence of many robins.

**Marquette.**—W. Guilaffe was crushed to death in an excavation for a new paper mill.

**Beloit.**—Lawrence Ward, aged 11, is dead of lockjaw. He was scratched with a nail.

**Oscoda.**—M. M. Nelson, aged 73 years, said to be the oldest blacksmith in Wisconsin, died here. He came to Oscoda in 1861.

**Washington.**—D. C.—Amos Parker Wilder, editor of the Madison State Journal, is slated to succeed Gen. Edward S. Bragg of Fond du Lac, as consul general at Hongkong. Gen. Bragg has resigned to take effect on May 1 and expects to return to this country about that time.

**Milwaukee.**—Prominent Milwaukee brewers, testifying in the Pabst case, denied receiving freight rebates from the railroads.

**Chippewa Falls.**—Chicago people who own an island in Lake Pokegama here, it is said, purchased the entire Japanese village which was exhibited at the St. Louis fair and propose to transplant it to the island next summer in all its original beauty.

**Appleton.**—Lawrence university has arranged a scholarship contest for students of all accredited high schools in the state to precede the big athletic meet May 17. Three hundred dollars in cash prizes will be given.

**Wausau.**—It cost the taxpayers of this city of 10,000 people \$2,286.64 last year to care for its poor.

**Mainfield.**—Clayton Brown, a farmer, got drunk and set fire to his house and barn. The barn was destroyed and the house badly damaged. Brown then attacked his mother with a butcher knife. He was arrested.

**Madison.**—An extraordinary state of affairs exists in the towns of Winter and Madison, Sawyer county. As the result as to who was the authority to collect taxes none has been collected.

**Janesville.**—Barbara Roth, aged 62 years, died of senile gangrene. Mrs. Roth caught her hand in a door bin a week ago, the disease setting in as a result of the injury.

**Unbreakable Will.**  
Belgian courts have upheld the will which a man named Devie, who hanged himself in Ardenne, scratched on a piece of rusty iron with a nail. He left \$60 for the fire brigade at Aiden "to have such a carousal as was never seen before."

**Blind Lawyer.**  
William B. Perry, a blind lawyer 37 years old, has been chosen city attorney of New Bedford, Mass.

**People in Ireland.**  
Ireland's population to-day is about 4,400,000.

## CAUGHT BY THE GRIP-- RELEASED BY PER-UNA.

Pneumonia Followed La Grippe-- Per-una the Remedy That Brought Relief.

Mr. T. Barncock, West Aymer, Ontario, Can., writes: "Last winter I was ill with pneumonia after having la grippe. I took Per-una for two months, when I became quite well, and I can say that anyone can be cured by it in a reasonable time and at little expense."

**Systemic Catarrh, the Result of La Grippe.** Per-una Recovers Credit for Present Good Health.

Mrs. Jennie W. Gilmore, Box 44, White Oak, Ind. Ter., writes: "Six years ago I had la grippe, which was followed by systemic catarrh. The only thing I used was Per-una and Manalin, and I have been in better health the last three years than for years before. I give Per-una all the credit for my good health."

**Per-una--A Tonic After La Grippe.**  
Mrs. Chas. E. Wells, Sr., Delaware, Ohio, writes: "After a severe attack of la grippe, I took Per-una and found it a very good tonic."

**"Most Effective Medicine Ever Tried for La Grippe."**  
Robt. L. Madison, A. M., Principal of Calhoun High School, Painter, N. C., is chairman of the Jackson County Board of Education. Mr. Madison as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach, ever without Per-una in my home. It is the most effective medicine that I have ever tried for la grippe."

Mrs. Jane Gift, Athens, O., writes: "I had la grippe very bad. My husband bought Per-una for me. In a very short time I saw improvement and was soon able to do my work."



Suffered Twelve Years From After-effects of La Grippe.

Mr. Victor Patenaude, 225 Madison St., Toledo, Kas., member of Knights and Ladies of Security, writes: "Twelve years ago I had a severe attack of la grippe and I never really recovered my health and strength--but grew weaker every year until I was unable to work."

"Two years ago I began using Per-una and I built up my strength so that in a couple of months I was able to go to work again."

"This winter I had another attack of la grippe, but Per-una soon drove it out of my system."

"My wife and I consider Per-una a household remedy."

NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER.  
THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT.  
**CAPSICUM VASELINE**  
EXTRACT OF THE CAYENNE PEPPER PLANT  
A QUICK, SURE, SAFE AND ALWAYS READY CURE FOR PAIN, PRICE 15c PER COLLAPS



## EASY LESSONS IN DRAWING

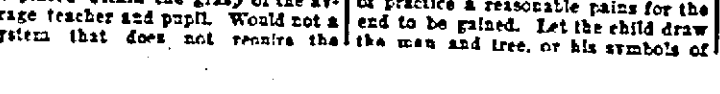
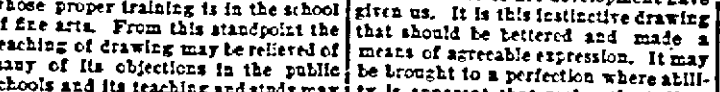
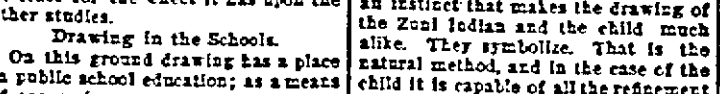
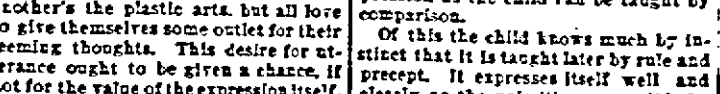
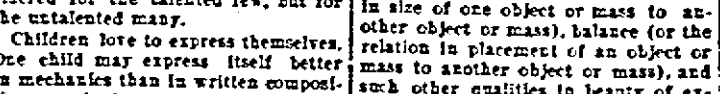
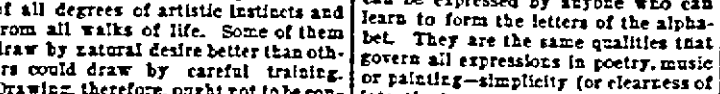
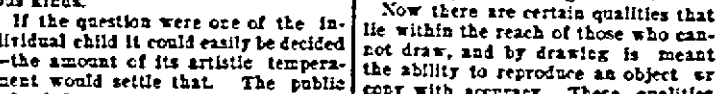
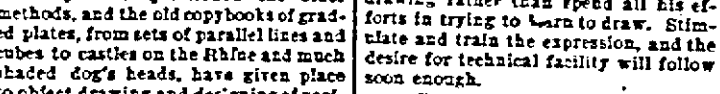
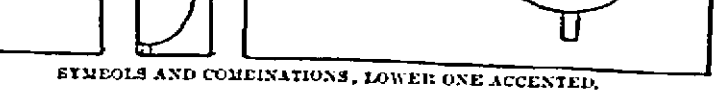
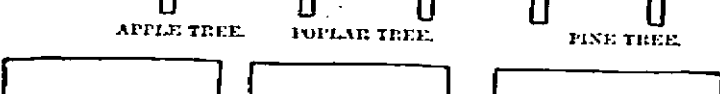
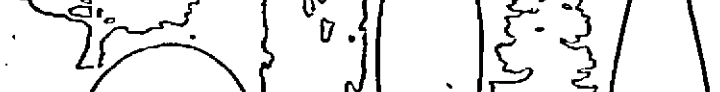
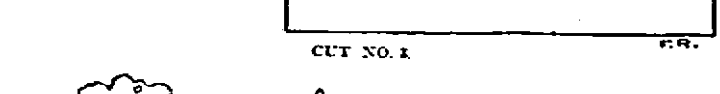
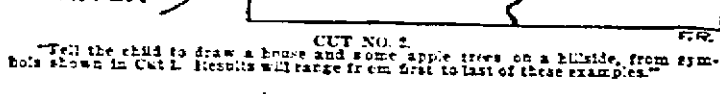
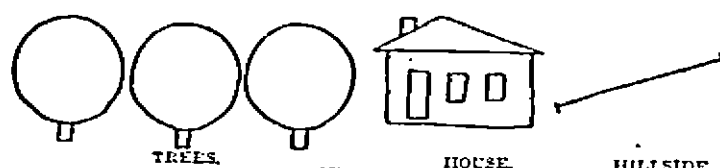
By FREDERICK RICHARDSON  
(Illustrations by Joseph R. Brown)

### THE NATURAL PLAN ALL CAN LEARN.

[This article and the one to appear next are intended for the teacher or parent as preparatory to taking up the teaching of the children.]

Much attention has been given of late to the method of teaching drawing in the public schools.

Nearly all educators have favored drawing as a part of child education.



draughtsman's knowledge on the part of the teacher or the ability to draw on the part of the pupil meet the common need? In most methods the child is left to reproduce the copy or object as best it may, and its effort is successful or not according as it has an eye capable of measurement.

Object drawing has its value, and should be in the proper correlation to inventive drawing, but its use alone is unjust to the unequal ability of a number of pupils. Most of the systems that now obtain fail through this, that they suppose most all school-teachers and children can draw, whereas most cannot.

Public schools are not the places for the training of artists. Drawing, however, can have a place in the child's education; at the same time appreciation and taste can be cultivated. Let the child seek to express himself by

them, in his own way, and then show him that his many and true may obey such laws of beauty of expression that they defy no canons of art and only fail in the absence of realistic drawing. One child will recognize that the symbol employed by another is nearer the truth than his, and will improve upon his own. The teacher can present a symbol that will appeal to every child as much nearer a man than his own arrangement—a square with a circle on top supported by two parallel lines—that stands for trunk, head and legs. This should be part of the teacher's training—to reduce figures, trees, houses, fruits and other familiar forms to characteristic symbols that will appeal to the child in his limited knowledge of expression. Let the most simplified forms stand for complicated objects, and of these make pictures.

Tell the child to draw a house and some apple trees on a hillside, giving such geometric forms as the symbols or shapes shown in Cut 1. They must be so simple that anyone can draw them.

Tell it the arrangement must be its own—therein is its individuality. Tell it that the size of the objects may be varied—this cultivates its invention and application of form. Tell it to lay out the parallelogram or box its picture is to occupy, and to keep to the space; in this way proportions are better acquired and criticized.

Results will range from the first to the last of the examples shown in Cut 2. It is apparent that while in each example the material symbols are the same, one combination requiring no more knowledge of drawing than the other, the results are better where proportion and arrangement have been considered. It was not a question of drawing; it was a question of taste in the use of materials.

Now, picture-making or composition is only the graceful telling of facts, and the young savage in art will by imitation furnish his first half-statement of three trees and house and hillside, when he sees that these facts are the least existent, under pleasant proportions and arrangements.

If the teacher or parent will look around him he will find most objects made up of combinations of spheres, cubes, cylinders, etc. Often much modified and sometimes complex, they are most of them capable of being represented by very simple geometric figures.

Objects Round or Square.

To see how many things are round one has only to look about him at the sun, moon, apples, oranges, apple trees, bushes, the human head and torso. How many things are nearly square or in parallelograms, as he sees in houses, doors, windows, walls, tree trunks, the draped human figure, etc. Not absolutely round or absolutely a box, but by the omission of a few accidents of outline possible of being expressed by these simple figures. These rounds or squares in themselves might not convey any idea whatever, but their relation in conjunction with other forms may be perfectly intelligible. An isolated circle might be moon, orange or soap plate, but a group of circles, with a slight indentation in each beside a half circle of much larger dimensions, would be easily recognized as some apples beside a bowl.

In the illustrations trees and other objects are drawn to show how a similar study of familiar things may be made. The accented and unaccented forms are given, as well as a combination of the given forms. The forms are nowhere more difficult to draw than the letters W, O, R, D. The accents given are not necessary; they only show how accidental they are on the main form. And by the main forms the pictures are to be made. The child is given the symbols without arrangement, and by drawing its own combination makes its own picture. It is given the circles as they are given in illustration No. 2, and told they are oranges, the half circle and told it is a bowl, the thin parallelogram and told it is a shelf. This is giving him words or symbols to tell his idea of oranges, bowl and shelf. Then he is told to put them together, and this is his use of the symbols, or his drawn story.

FREDERICK RICHARDSON.

one abnormally long for her height. We yet remember with amusement the appearance of a lady whose train seemed to measure more inches than her height. This is ridiculous.

Everybody wants one good cloth costume, and the design given here is an admirable one, a costume of wine-red cloth trimmed with velvet of darker shade; just touches of the velvet, no broad trimmings. The skirt is very long, the coat one of the loose close ones referred to above. Notice that the sleeves, too, are long, and we would mention that the latest importations from a Paris house suggest an abatement of the craze for the short

## Decrees of Dame Fashion

Nowhere do we see the tight fitted garments of some years back. What is spoken of as close is anything but snug, a looseness obtains. A princess gown that has a draped sash will not have the sash confine the figure, but will be seen high on the skirt of the dress.

Although stocks are higher and fit neatly about the neck, many women wear for afternoon and evening no stock at all. The return of the Dutch neck is matter for congratulation among stout women, and unless the throat is very scrawny indeed the half low neck is quite attractive, although the right point must be chosen, neither too low nor too high.

Speaking of our stout sisters, we would warn against the selection of tight bodices, the bolero properly cut and trimmed is much better. The woman of avoirdupois may be glad for the long skirt, too, but should not affect, if she is short as well as stout,

sheer in the street suit. The corset-like tricot hat is of felt trimmed with velvet and feathers. A glimpse of white lingerie at the neck gives a dainty finish to the charming costume.

Boleros are extremely short in the back and pretty long in the front as a rule. This is a tricky trick to conceal deficiencies of the figure, to soften angularities and to conceal too great embonpoint. It is a style we may call generally becoming.

A colorful season is upon us, a colorful season is to succeed. The favorite shades are hard to determine; but we may mention that peacock blue has strong hold both in millinery and frock materials. It should not be used too generously, a little is much better than a great deal. We recently had our attention called to a lovely combination, a white matinee coat worn with chin-chilla fur and a hat of peacock tones. It was "different," wherefore one element of its attractiveness. And now we have spoken of matinee apparel, we are moved to tell of a pretty little dress we saw the other afternoon at the theater. It was one of the old-fashioned cloth costumes that have been noticeable this winter, but this one was especially dainty and very becoming to the dark-haired girl who wore it. The skirt was a princess with a high girde, the upper part of the bodice a dowered silk muslin, all rose with elaborations in dull brown and green. The muslin was fashioned with much stiffness, and gave a dressy look to what might have been a rather plain costume. The hat was covered with plumes of rosy hue, shading from pink to wine red.

A plain little shirt-waist suit of silk or wool may be transformed by the addition of a belt of gold tinsel or of Pompadour ribbon. A little Persian trimming is very effective on a utilitarian frock. It should be unnecessary to mention that trim stock and cuffs are a dainty finish not to be neglected, but often this important detail is omitted. There is decided tendency toward relieving the former plainness of the shirt-waist suit, and the favorite means is by use of a fitted girde on the waist, which is worn outside of the skirt. Many of the new models look like fancy jacket suits, the waist so trimmed as to simulate a jacket.

The very latest in waists is the dry lace blouse, the pale pinks and blues perhaps most prominent. There are also some navy blue ones shown and probably the fancy will grow to such an extent the lace will be dyed to suit individual taste. Personally we do not care much for the fashion.



OF WINE-RED CLOTH

one abnormally long for her height. We yet remember with amusement the appearance of a lady whose train seemed to measure more inches than her height. This is ridiculous.

Everybody wants one good cloth costume, and the design given here is an admirable one, a costume of wine-red cloth trimmed with velvet of darker shade; just touches of the velvet, no broad trimmings. The skirt is very long, the coat one of the loose close ones referred to above. Notice that the sleeves, too, are long, and we would mention that the latest importations from a Paris house suggest an abatement of the craze for the short

## Fashions from Over the Sea

A gown we once would have spoken of as "Frenchy" would have been artfully complex, had difficult trimmings introduced here and there, just saved from fussiness by the skill of its creator; but today all this is changed, the distinctly Parisian gown is noted for simplicity, a beautiful simplicity that means most intelligent knowledge of "line." Today the



FOREVERDAY WEAR

best importations from Paris are marked by the indescribable "line," and are almost severe in their plainness. The dressmaker must labor until she has got her patron such hang and fit that both can be pronounced becoming, graceful—which will mean the desirable attainment of "line."

But again "line" are new-fashioned and old-fashioned, and I to tell the truth it is a bit hard to assert just what are modish, for there exists considerable dissension in the ranks of the good gown makers. When doctors disagree there is trouble enough—but when the gownmakers! You may appear long-waisted and stilet, or with almost

equal approval you may affect the Josephine short waist. Skirts generally, it is a comfort to say, are plain and straight up and down, and for evening we have returned to the small train. Some dressmakers keep to the square shoulders and puffed sleeves, others have brought back the drooping shoulder and drooping sleeve. Girdles are worn as deep as ever, and also there is no girde or belt at all, the princess models much used. We can affirm nothing save that there is wide latitude in styles.

Getting to solid ground, the subject of the ever-faithful shirt-waist, we call attention to the neat model in the accompanying illustration. The deep yoke front and back is fitted by a shoulder seam, three small tucks extend down the center of the back; and there are three tucks either side the front, three stitched only half-way down. In the bodice of the front button holes are worked through which a soft silk tie may be passed. The sleeves are on the bishop order and finished with pointed cuffs. For this blouse it takes three and a half yards of material 28 inches wide.

Last summer the shirt-waist suit was not quite so much in fashion as the jacket suit, a blouse of thin material favored. It would now seem that the shirt-waist suit in wash materials is to return to favor the coming season; and so many get ready their spring and summer frocks during the inclement weather of late winter and early spring, we think it well to touch on advance fashions. A fancy that promises to appeal, is that of combining a lingerie waist with the material used in the skirt, thus making a costume and keeping to something a little dressier than the plain shirt-waist suit. And this is to be recommended, as the fine sheer materials combine so effectively with heavier ones. For lounge gowns dainty lawn turtins and chemises will be preferred to lace or embroidery.

ELLEN OSMONDE.

## WOMEN WHO MAKE NIPPERS

More than 1,000 women in eastern Hancock county earn money for Christmas presents and winter clothing by knitting woolen nippers which are used by the winter fishermen who sail out from Gloucester, Mass.

A fisherman's nipper is a heavy wool mitt with a short wrist and with a thick protection for the thumb and forefinger and a padded palm. It was designed for protecting the hands of fishermen who haul wet lines in cold weather.

Fully 50,000 pairs of nippers are worn out every year, of which more than 75 per cent are knitted by women who live in the shore towns east of Penobscot river. As a rule, a woman with active fingers can knit four pairs of nippers a day in addition to doing her housework.

The pay for making a set of nippers is four cents, which is taken up in store trade from the agents. In actual cash value, no more than three cents a pair is given for the work.

The knitters begin their labors late in November and continue until February, or later. The rushing season is from December 15 until the New Year. It is not uncommon to see aged women walking along the streets knitting nippers in quick-step time, and holding tails of yarn in their apron pockets.

A smart knitter can use up a greater length of yarn than she can cover in walking along a good road, her fingers outstripping her feet in a ratio of seven to five. She is counted a poor knitter who cannot knit up a

mile of yarn while she is walking a mile, though when a person keeps her eyes upon the flying needles all the time walking is more from feeling than from sight, and consequently slow.

The women carry their knitting work about them, no matter what they are doing. At evening prayer-meetings it is not unusual for a woman to knit across a nipper before she can rise to give her testimony when called upon by the class leader. Cases are known in which women have taken their knitting to funerals, though rarely from this privilege. As the communities are strictly orthodox, no knitting is done on Sundays.

The nipper business furnishes good revenues to railroads, steamboats and stages and involves an expenditure of about \$100,000 a year.

Turned About.

Redd—How your friend Shipton has changed! He used to be so commiserative, you know.

Greene—Isn't he yet?

"No," why he draws himself right into his shell now, when you're trying to question him."

"He's turned turtle, has he?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Economical.

Mrs. Dearborn—Did you say she was economical?

Mrs. Washburn—Yes, why, she's worn the same wedding dress at every one of her weddings!—Yonkers Statesman.

## A Lighthouse for the Deadly Diamond Shoals

Improved Process of Construction of Foundation Which Makes Possible Warning Beacon Off Cape Hatteras.

Diamond Shoals, off Cape Hatteras, will have lost their terrors for the Atlantic coast-wise sailors before very many months have come and gone, for early in the spring, as soon as the winds and seas will permit, the big caisson now completed is to be towed to position and active work begun to place a lighthouse on one of the most dangerous points on the Atlantic coast. It is said that within the past 30 years 73 vessels and 75 lives have been lost on these treacherous bars of sand, and up to the present time engineers have declared that no lighthouse could be built on the outer Diamond Shoal which would withstand the terrible assaults of wind and wave. But with an improved design of a sheet-steel caisson devised by Capt. Albert F. Ellis making possible the placing of a foundation below the shifting sands of the sea bottom, that which has seemed impossible, has been brought within the realm of the possible. (Congress one year ago had faith enough in the project to appropriate \$750,000 for the lighthouse and \$30,000 additional for the lens and equipment, and now the caisson of improved design is awaiting its seaward voyage to Diamond Shoal.

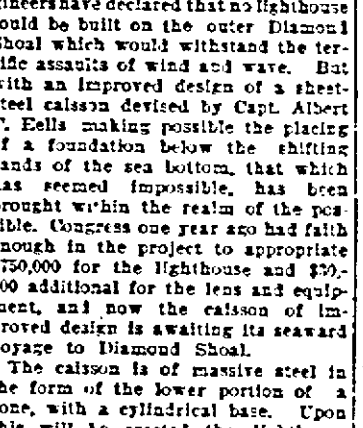
The caisson is of massive steel in the form of the lower portion of a cone, with a cylindrical base. Upon this will be erected the lighthouse

with powerful water jets, shovels and special tools to force the sand toward the central tube, where it will be pumped upward and discharged through the outside shell of the caisson by ejectors or sand pumps. If any solid material, wreckage, for instance, should be encountered in the sand while sinking, it is supposed to work it toward the central shaft, where it may be removed by a grappling dredge. Smaller obstructions may be removed by divers through the airlocks provided for the men.

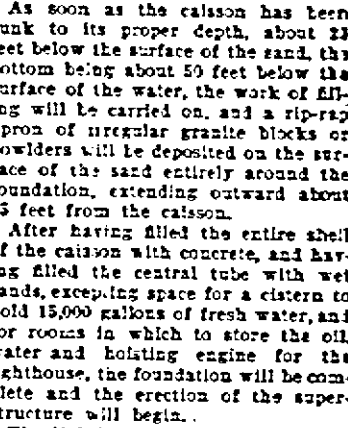
As soon as the caisson has been sunk to its proper depth, about 25 feet below the surface of the sand, the bottom being about 50 feet below the surface of the water, the work of filling will be carried on, and a rip-rap apron of irregular granite blocks or boulders will be deposited on the surface of the sand entirely around the foundation, extending outward about 75 feet from the caisson.

After having filled the entire shell of the caisson with concrete, and having filled the central tube with wet sand, excepting space for a cistern to hold 15,000 gallons of fresh water, and for rooms in which to store the oil, water and hoisting engine for the lighthouse, the foundation will be complete and the erection of the superstructure will begin.

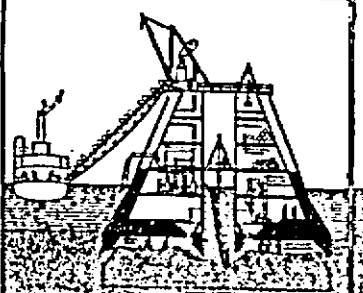
The lighthouse will be of steel con-



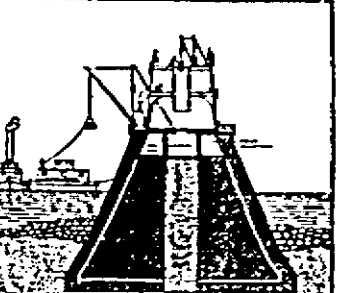
SINKING CAISSON INTO SANDS BY PUMPING OUT AND FILLING WITH CONCRETE



CAISSON SUNK THROUGH SHIFTING SANDS TO SOLID GROUND AND FILLED WITH CONCRETE READY FOR LIGHTHOUSE



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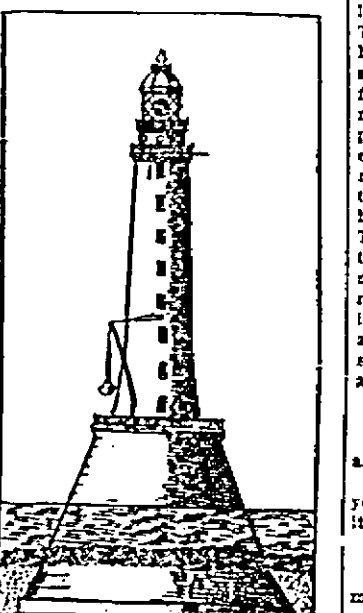
CAISSON SUNK THROUGH SHIFTING SANDS TO SOLID GROUND AND FILLED WITH CONCRETE READY FOR LIGHTHOUSE

Proper, a plate steel cylinder supporting a light of the first order at 150 feet above tide level.

The caisson will be 108 feet in diameter at the bottom, 80 feet high and 50 feet in diameter at the top. It will have a double shell of steel plates, parallel to each other and about six feet apart, attached to 24 upright inclined plate girders, which will divide the space between the shells into 24 watertight compartments. It will have a double bottom, about seven feet above the outer bottom edge of the caisson. This space between the two floors is divided into 24 sections by 24 frames, or trusses, extending from near the bottom of the 24 outer inclined girders horizontally on the radial lines, within eight feet of the

structure and will consist of an outside steel shell with an inner central steel tube, to contain the spiral stairway, chimneys and ventilators, all of which are well braced by steel girders, frames and partitions. The outer shell of this structure is to be lined with a layer of about four inches of concrete or plaster placed upon wire mesh of expanded metal.

The lighthouse has eight different floors, besides the lantern gallery and watchroom. The first will be equipped with three lifeboats, with a crane for hoisting or lowering on the outside. The second floor is divided into four rooms, and contains the fog signaling apparatus and two oil engines. The third floor will contain the hoisting engine for operating the crane, two large provision rooms and a bedroom. The fourth and fifth floors each will have two bedrooms, a writing-room and a bathroom. One-half of the sixth floor will be devoted to the dining-room, the other half to the kitchen, pantry and refrigerators. The seventh floor will have a double sitting-room or library and laundry. On this floor, also, will be placed a tank holding 15,000 gallons of fresh water. The eighth floor will be equipped for the lighthouse service room. The ninth floor will contain the watchroom, and will have a gallery extending all the way around it. The floor above this will contain the light itself, visible in storm or calm for about 20 miles.



DIAMOND SHOAL LIGHTHOUSE AS IT WILL LOOK WHEN COMPLETED

Usually.

"What is the difference between repartee and insult?"

"If the other fellow is smaller than you are, it is repartee; if he is larger it is insult!"—Houston Post.

During the Spanking.

The Parent—Tommy, this hurts me more than it does you.

The Child—No it don't, neither! You've got a glove on, darn it all!—Cleveland Leader.

So Different.

She—Can you understand the parrot next door to us?

He—Oh, yes; it never talks with its mouth filled with hairpins.—Yonkers Statesman.

Mr. Night Owl.

That's given to me.

There can't be a doubt.

For it's never turns out.

It's time to turn out.

—Town Topics.

## GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY.



The Artist—Father, I have just sold that painting for \$2,000.

but they have questioned the older methods, and the old copybooks of graded plates, from sets of parallel lines and cubes to castles on the Rhine and much shaded dog's heads, have given place to object drawing and designing of various kinds.

If the question were one of the individual child it could easily be decided—the amount of its artistic temperament would settle that. The public school, however, is made up of children of all degrees of artistic instincts and from all walks of life. Some of them draw by natural desire better than others could draw by careful training. Drawing, therefore, ought not to be considered for the talented few, but for the untalented many.

Children love to express themselves. One child may express itself better in mechanics than in written composition. Another's utterance is music and another's the plastic arts, but all love to give themselves some outlet for their teeming thoughts. This desire for utterance ought to be given a chance, if not for the value of the expression itself, at least for the effect it has upon the other studies.

Drawing in the Schools.

On this ground drawing has a place in public school education; as a means of expression and not as an art whose proper training is in the school of fine arts. From this standpoint the teaching of drawing may be relieved of many of its objections in the public schools and its teaching and study may be placed within the grasp of the average teacher and pupil. Would not a system that does not require the

drawing rather than spend all his efforts in trying to learn to draw. Stimulate and train the expression, and the desire for technical facility will follow soon enough.

Easy as Forming Letters.

Now there are certain qualities that lie within the reach of those who cannot draw, and by drawing is meant the ability to reproduce an object or copy with accuracy. These qualities can be expressed by anyone who can learn to form the letters of the alphabet. They are the same qualities that govern all expressions in poetry, music or painting—simplicity (or clearness of intention), proportion (or the relation in size of one object or mass to another object or mass), balance (or the relation in placement of an object or mass to another object or mass), and such other qualities in beauty of expression as the child can be taught by comparison.

Of this the child knows much by instinct that it is taught later by rule and precept. It expresses itself well and clearly as the primitive races did, by an instinct that makes the drawing of the Zuni Indian and the child much alike. They symbolize. That is the natural method, and in the case of the child it is capable of all the refinement that centuries of art development have given us. It is this instinctive drawing that should be bettered and made a means of ascertainable expression. It may be brought to a perfection where ability is apparent that makes the tedious practice a reasonable pains for the end to be gained. Let the child draw the man and tree, or his symbols of

Supremacy of Man.

"Civilization that makes institutions superior to men is a civilization to be destroyed," according to Prof. Shailer Mathews, of the University of Chicago. In an article in the current issue of the *Biblical World*, published at the University of Chicago, the divinity dean thus concludes an article on "Men or Institutions." While on the whole the professor believes that man must be superior to institutions, yet he declares "the individual must sometimes be sacrificed to the interests of society." "The glory of our race," says Dr. Mathews, "is that it can produce heroes and martyrs. There even come times when men must deliberately cause suffering to their fellows in behalf of some institution which promises vast ultimate good. The patriot gives himself for his country. The patriot voluntarily foregoes his own advantage for his children. The citizen is forced to pay taxes even against his will. The employer is entirely justified in discharging the employee whose carelessness endangers the safety of others or whose wastefulness destroys the dividends of the company. He must be a wise man who can lay down rules that would apply to all cases or even to a single case. It calls for principles and conscience. The welfare of all is the supreme consideration, and that not material welfare only, but the highest good to the community from every point of view. Yet no mere intellectual application of this principle will suffice to guide one's conduct aright. To such apprehension there must be added a genuine regard for men, a sense of the value of the individual and a real brotherly love. Thus we return to the need of intelligence and religion. Civilization that makes institutions superior to men is a civilization to be destroyed, for it runs amuck of that true Christian principle that man is the universal unit."

Memorial to Gen. Gansevoort.

Rem. N. Y. to have a fine statue of Gen. Peter Gansevoort, who was in command of Fort Stanwix at its siege during the early and troublous days in the Mohawk valley. The statue is to be placed in East park, because the site of that old fort which never surrendered is now private ground. It is the gift of Mrs. Abram Lansing, of Albany, who is a granddaughter of Gen. Gansevoort.



